Chapter 223: The Battle Against the Void

The Abyss trembled with the sheer force of the Veil of Null's presence. The creature's vast form expanded and contracted like a living darkness, a void consuming everything in its wake. It exhaled a chill so cold it threatened to freeze the very essence of the multiverse itself.

But the Divine Triad stood resolute. Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho were not mere mortals; they were the embodiments of power, the apex of creation and destruction. With the Scepter of Dominion in his hand, Sung Jin-Woo exuded an aura so potent that even the Void itself seemed to recoil.

"We are the Absolute Triad," Sung Jin-Woo said, his voice echoing across the vast expanse. "You may have existed before time, but we are the ones who shape it. You may be the void, but we are the light that illuminates existence. We will not be consumed by your darkness."

The Veil of Null's laughter reverberated once more, its voice like a cacophony of a thousand voices, all taunting and mocking. "Foolish. You think you can stop the inevitable? I was born from the first breath of the multiverse, and I will be the one to bring it to its final exhale."

With a swift movement, the Void stretched, its form expanding in all directions. A surge of raw void energy erupted, creating a shockwave that reverberated through the very fabric of the Abyss. The ground cracked beneath their feet, and the air itself seemed to bend in response to the immense power.

But Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho were not moved. They were beyond fear, beyond doubt.

"Then let us see if your void is stronger than our will," Sung Jin-Woo declared.

In an instant, the Scepter of Dominion flared with blinding light. The energy radiating from it illuminated the Abyss, pushing back against the darkness. The power of the Absolute Crown surged through him, amplifying every aspect of his being. His All-Seeing Eyes glowed with an intensity that could pierce the veil of the Abyss, while his wings, twelve in total, spread wide, casting shadows that fought back against the encroaching void.

Ashborn raised his hands, and his ten celestial wings flared, each one vibrating with celestial energy. His presence alone caused the very space around them to warp and bend, the air thick with the ancient power he wielded. "We are not the ones who will be consumed," he said, his voice a calm counterpoint to the swirling chaos around them. "We are the ones who decide what is erased from existence."

Sung Su-Ho, his four dragon wings shimmering with fiery power, placed his hand on the ground. The earth beneath him trembled as fiery energy erupted, surrounding him like a blazing aura. "No void can stand against the flames of creation," he said, his voice a fierce roar that resonated with the primal energy of the dragonkind.

Together, the Divine Triad was an unstoppable force, a convergence of power that could not be rivaled. As one, they launched forward.

Sung Jin-Woo led the charge, the Scepter of Dominion raised high. With a single motion, he struck the ground, sending a shockwave of pure divine energy toward the Veil of Null. The void rippled as the energy collided with it, shattering the dark storm that surrounded them. The creature recoiled, its form contorting in agony as the light clashed with the darkness.

But the Veil of Null was not defeated so easily. With a roar, the creature unleashed a surge of destructive energy. The void erupted, a wave of blackness that threatened to drown everything in its path. It surged toward the Divine Triad like a tidal wave, a force that could obliterate anything it touched.

Sung Jin-Woo's eyes narrowed. "This is not the end," he muttered, focusing the power of the Scepter. The divine energy surrounding him intensified, growing brighter, more concentrated. With a powerful thrust, he sent a burst of light directly into the heart of the Veil of Null.

The collision was cataclysmic.

Ashborn and Sung Su-Ho joined in, their energies amplifying the attack. Ashborn's celestial wings beat with the force of a thousand storms, sending ripples of celestial energy crashing into the void. Sung Su-Ho's fiery aura ignited the very air around them, a blaze that burned with the intensity of a thousand suns. Together, their powers converged, striking at the heart of the Veil of Null.

The creature screamed, its form fracturing as the light from the Scepter of Dominion tore through its body. The Abyss itself seemed to wail in protest as the Veil of Null began to unravel. The immense darkness that had once consumed everything around it now shrank, retreating from the overwhelming light and fire.

"You cannot destroy me!" the Veil of Null howled. "I am the beginning and the end! I cannot be undone!"

But Sung Jin-Woo's voice rang out, calm and certain. "No entity is beyond destruction. Not even you."

With one final, overwhelming burst of energy, the Veil of Null shattered, its massive form dissolving into nothingness. The Abyss trembled violently, as if the very fabric of reality was being torn apart by the creature's death throes. The void began to collapse in on itself, its hold on the realm broken.

For a moment, everything was still.

Then, slowly, the Abyss began to heal, the darkness dissipating as the light of the Absolute Crown spread through the realms once more. The Veil of Null was gone, erased from existence, and the multiverse was safe.

Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho stood in the aftermath, the weight of the battle settling in. The air around them was still, but their eyes remained sharp,

vigilant. They knew that though one threat had been vanquished, the multiverse was ever-changing, and new challenges would arise.

But for now, they had won.

“The multiverse is safe,” Sung Jin-Woo said, his voice quiet but resolute.

Ashborn and Sung Su-Ho nodded in agreement, and together, the three of them turned toward the future, ready for whatever came next.